

## Tulsa Daily World

Published by  
WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY.  
EUGENE LORTON, CHAS. E. DENT,  
Managing Editors.  
ONLY MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU  
OF CIRCULATIONS IN TULSA.  
Entered in the Tulsa Postoffice as Second-  
Class Matter.  
SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:  
Payment in Advance Only.  
One Year ..... \$5.00  
Six Months ..... \$3.00  
Three Months ..... \$1.50  
One Month ..... .50  
Daily by Carrier in Tulsa  
Per Week ..... 10c  
THE AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION OF  
THE TULSA DAILY WORLD FOR THE  
MONTH OF MAY WAS:  
16,135

Total Daily Circulation ..... 419,312  
Total Net Paid Circulation ..... 400,384  
Daily Average Circulation ..... 16,135  
Net Paid Daily Average ..... 15,397  
I. Harry Holmes, Circulation Manager of  
THE TULSA DAILY WORLD, takes his  
oath upon oath to accurately report and  
show circulation statement to be the best  
of his knowledge and belief.  
HARRY HOLMES,  
Circulation Manager.  
Subscribed to and sworn to before me this  
first day of June, 1914.  
WILLIAM WHITMORE,  
Notary Public.  
My commission expires June 17, 1919.

TELEPHONE:  
Business Department ..... 1000  
Editorial Department ..... 900  
Circulation Department ..... 1000  
Society Editor ..... 1000  
Charles E. Dent, office ..... 1000  
Advertising Department ..... 1000

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR CONGRESS.  
T. A. Chandler of Tulsa hereby announces  
his candidacy for the Republican nomination  
for Congress from the First Congressional  
district, subject to the will of the Republican  
 Voters of the district at the August primary.

## NO RIGHT TO BE BORN.

It was Mr. Roosevelt who glorified  
the raising of large families, yet of  
course even he was convinced that  
parents owed it as a duty to their off-  
spring to not attempt to make the  
number so large that the children  
were denied a fair chance in the bat-  
tle of life. The Roosevelt idea was  
more a protest against the prevalent  
disinclination of the rich and leisurely  
classes to fulfill their duty to the  
race. The poor man has never been  
accused of tending to race suicide.  
The paradoxical result of this topog-  
raphy condition is that those who  
had to fight for bread and clothing  
to supply their families have been  
left with the major burden of perpet-  
uating the race, while those who were  
mentally able to bring children into  
the world were negligent of their  
duty, preferring rather to fritter away  
existence in a purposeless round of so-  
called pleasure. Millions of children  
have thus been denied the God-given  
right to develop the best there was in  
them, not because of their parents'  
fault, but because those who could  
give the coming generation the best  
of advantages for a start in life were  
too selfish to perform their duty to  
the state and to humanity, leaving  
the deficit to be made up by those who  
found difficulty in feeding and edu-  
cating the future citizens of the re-  
public. That is why it has become  
proverbial that large families went  
along with poverty, not because the  
poor were more prolific, but because  
the rich refused the responsibility.

Now comes Mrs. Sanger with the  
new remedy for this inequality, which  
she calls birth control. Strikingly  
enough, she does not attempt to over-  
come the evil by training her  
metaphorical guns on those who are  
really to blame, but tackles the prob-  
lem from the other end. She wants  
to create a sentiment, if not a law,  
that would compel parents to limit  
their offspring in proportion to their  
condition in life. The theory is that  
we can get along comfortably with a  
reduced birth rate, so long as those  
who are born are assured in advance  
of being comfortably taken care of  
and properly reared, quality is of  
more importance than quantity. In  
other words, she proposes a national  
strike, not for higher wages, but a  
refusal to bear children until the fu-  
ture of their offspring is provided for  
beyond the reach of ordinary misad-  
venture. She would put an end to  
slums by stopping the supply of re-  
cruits. If society or the parents can-  
not guarantee a decent life to large  
families, the poor must stop having  
large families.

This looks like a simple propo-  
sition, yet it carried out to a logical  
conclusion is fraught with intermin-  
able complexities. Mankind cannot  
be regulated in that manner. It  
might be argued that a license system  
to be devised by which the parents would  
be compelled to have the authority  
of the state to produce a stated num-  
ber of children, yet if there were  
births without this permit, a penalty  
for being born without a license  
would only make life that much  
harder for the child, and it is the  
better welfare of the child that is  
sought. We are moved to wonder  
why such a question should have  
arisen in this twentieth century,  
whether we are different and less  
able to meet the problems of life  
than previous generations. They seem  
to have thrived and grown great un-  
der the old plan of nature. Our pre-  
decessors used to come in healthy  
families of ten, fifteen, twenty or  
more, and these numerous children  
seem to have been as strong and as  
intelligent, if not even more virile,  
than the offspring of the two-child  
or one-child middle-class family of  
today.

From another angle the birth con-  
trol proposition is absurd. Society

It is a confession of failure; a plea  
of guilt to the charge of wanting hu-  
manity; an admission of society's fail-  
ure to find a use for the most useful  
and intelligent animal on earth. It  
can use automobiles, aeroplanes and  
even great guns, but it has no use for  
men. Accepting birth control they  
may well say: "If the poor are poor,  
they have a remedy. They must not  
bother with schemes of reformation.  
If they cannot find jobs, let them  
stop being born." There would be  
more sense in building up a system  
in which the woman, who bears the  
child, shall have an equal voice in  
determining the size of the family  
with the man, who must earn their  
support. The babies of today are the  
hope of tomorrow. We cannot afford  
to economize unreasonably in the in-  
fusion of new life into the race.  
Whenever a nation gets to cutting  
down the supply of babies it is ripe  
to be dissolved and its place taken  
by a new and virile people.

## WHO IS LEFT BEHIND?

We are proud of our soldier boys,  
and there is no lack of substantial  
evidence of our esteem for the men  
who have taken their lives in their  
hands in order that the flag of our  
country shall be rescued from dishon-  
or. They have not only risked their  
lives in the enterprise, but they  
have laid aside the call of business,  
the lure of pleasure, and the duty of  
family and society to meet the greater  
duty of defending the stars and stripes.  
Men will be missed from all  
walks of life, and some of them will  
never come back. It is well that we  
should do many things not only to  
show them the honor we have for  
them and the confidence we repose in  
them, but should endeavor in all  
ways possible to make their military  
life more bearable and more pleas-  
ant. This is no picnic they have en-  
gaged in, no diversion, no adventure;  
but it means hardship, patience, en-  
durance, suffering to all, and to some  
it will mean torture and death. Let  
us make the way pleasant for them  
as much as we can and as long as  
we can. They will be the better sol-  
diers for knowing that they are held  
in loving remembrance at home. Con-  
tributions are not lacking to furnish  
them with supplies that would not  
come to them in the ordinary course  
of soldier life, and we admire the  
spirit that prompts our people in this  
helping to cheer and console the brave  
ones who have taken up arms that  
all might be well with the rest of  
us. We cannot do too much for them,  
for their lot must be a hard one at  
best.

But there is another side to this  
question we must not forget. While  
we are planning for the comfort and  
convenience of our soldiers, there are  
others who have a still greater and  
more insistent claim on our bounty.  
Many of these brave men have left  
wives and children, or parents, who  
were either wholly or partly depend-  
ent upon them for the necessities of  
life. What the future holds in store  
for them is a problem we must help  
them to meet. We cannot permit that  
these dependents, who on their part  
have made a great sacrifice for their  
country's sake, shall have to shoulder  
too great a burden as a reward for  
their loyalty. They will not have as  
much to live on as they did before  
these stout men were called away  
from them, and it is up to us to help  
them in the struggle of existence. The  
boys at the front have a right to ex-  
pect that a grateful public will see  
to it that their dear ones do not suf-  
fer because of their absence. Some  
of them will never return to take up  
the duties of everyday life where they  
left off. They have a right to believe  
that their widows and orphans will  
not have a less chance in the world  
because the head of the family sleeps  
in an unmarked grave. And that  
help must not be alone the belated  
recognition that comes through the  
red tape of government processes,  
but it must be a neighborly care that  
is extended at the time and in the  
way it is needed. Congress will un-

## ABE MARTIN



There's a fellow named Gourdseed  
in Logan county, Indiana, and yet  
they say he's a drama or overdrawn.  
The twenty-two holes that have been  
the guests of the Commercial club  
during the census taking were ordered  
out of town today by Constable Plum.

IDLE TALK  
BY THE  
TOWN CRITIC

I know a man who owned a store  
And lived in town in a rented  
Home and got along like a lot of  
Us who get enough to pay our  
Bills but never save an extra  
Cent; who traded his store  
For a dozen hens and a cow and  
pig and a pair of mules and  
Borrowed some money and bought  
A farm and built a home and it  
Was just a humble home but he  
Had a wife and she was brave  
And buckled in and made it seem  
As if it were a mansion there.  
A few short years have passed  
Since then and each year brought  
New happiness, they own their home;  
And trees and vines adorn the  
Place, and everywhere there is  
An air of independent wealth.  
This man had failed in a grocery  
Shop, but on the farm he had  
Climbed to the top. But the  
Trouble it seems, with many a man  
Is, he tries what he can't and  
Ignores what he can.

doubtedly make some provision to  
this end, even as the nations of Eu-  
rope have done for their patriots at  
home, but we must not forget that  
these people are a part and parcel of  
our community and their welfare a  
part of our immediate concern. So  
while we are taking up contributions  
for the boys at the front, let us not  
be unmindful of those at home whom  
war conditions have deprived of their  
means of support. This is just as  
much a patriotic duty as taking up a  
gun and going to the front. Those  
armies fight best who know that  
their hands are being held up at  
home.

## THERE'S NO SUCH THING.

For purposes of argument and  
comparison, we are fond of referring  
to the "average man." It is a con-  
venient figure of speech, for by  
striking an average of humanity we  
can calculate up or down and build  
our theories. Yet when we come to  
look for the average man we talk  
about, he is nowhere to be found.  
Every human being is either above  
or below the average, and from this  
fact alone is there a possibility of  
imagining a theoretical middle point  
between the dominant characteris-  
tics of the high and the low, be-  
tween the good and the bad, between  
the intelligent and the stupid. We  
draw a line between the extremes and  
call it an average. As a matter of  
fact, though, our average man is an  
imaginary character, representing  
theoretically the dominant tendencies,  
traits, habits and customs of any  
specified group of human beings. But  
when we go to put our fingers on a  
living example of this abstract idea,  
we find he is not there.

Yet all this inequality of human  
ability and endeavor is what gives us  
the basis for calculating and setting  
up our judgment of races, nations  
and communities. We do not find a  
true estimate of the people of any  
community, for instance, by determin-  
ing the characteristics of its promi-  
nent people, nor do we arrive at a  
just estimate by considering its most  
obscure or its least enlightened citi-  
zens. We cannot strike any middle  
class of people who can be taken as  
a criterion. All of them are but in-  
dividuals contributing to the sum to-  
tal, and every one of them, whether  
high, low or in between, helps to  
make up the sum total. We must  
take that total, considered in its re-  
lation to the number of people con-  
cerned, and from this basis figure  
out the average by which that com-  
munity can be judged. Probably we  
will find more people in the middle  
between the extremes, and from this  
we may gather the notion that the  
average man, as we call him, is very  
much in the majority. Possibly this  
may be true, but every individual  
citizen who is extraordinary, whether  
his distinction be on higher or lower  
levels, has something to do with  
either raising or lowering that av-  
erage.

While it is true that every man  
or woman is too far away from any  
conception of what the average  
should be to form a concrete example  
for demonstration, yet it is probably  
true that the average man is largely  
in the majority. The people who are  
remarkable for being exceptional  
are comparatively rare. We all have  
our peculiarities and our ambitions  
and, granted the proper circum-  
stances, would doubtless develop into  
extraordinary characters. That only  
a few of us reach this distinction is  
due partly to laziness, but mostly to  
the fact that rubbing up against the  
hard facts of life has a tendency to  
reduce things something near to a  
level. Just as the rain has a tendency  
to lower the hills and fill up the val-  
leys, so the problems of human ex-

## Old Glory

By PRESTON S. DAVIS  
(Vinita, Okla.)  
LONG live our country's flag  
O divine,  
As long as sun and moon shall  
shine—  
As long as men love truth and  
right  
And for their country stand  
and fight;  
As long as valor fills the breast  
And love of nation is the test;  
As long as love lights mother's  
eyes  
And devotion knows no sacri-  
fice!  
Long live Old Glory, born to  
live  
O'er land and sea, o'er free  
and brave!  
Red as the blood our fathers gave  
That it forevermore might  
wave  
White as the chasteness of wom-  
anhood  
It shields for deeds of love and  
good;  
Blue as the arch of heaven's  
skies  
Under whose matchless dome it  
flies!  
Long live the Emancipator of our land!  
Our love for it we understand;  
Its bars bespeak protecting care,  
Its stars shine forth so strange-  
ly fair  
As emblems of our freedom  
blessed,  
Dear heaven-blessed to earth's  
oppressed!  
Unswerving on the breezes tides  
And fill our hearts with hope  
and pride!

Intense tend to lift up the lowly and  
hold in restraint the ambitions of  
those who would climb. The man who  
has had the grit and determination  
to climb in spite of this handicap  
certainly deserves to be classed above  
the average. Such men are a bene-  
fit to the race as a whole, for each  
man's accomplishment helps to raise  
the general average and makes pro-  
gress possible. While it is no dis-  
grace to be an average man, the pity  
of it is when a man is satisfied to re-  
main on the dead level and rise no  
higher than the average.

## NOT A HERMIT.

It has been a hard struggle for the  
American people to realize that we  
are no longer an isolated nation, that  
we are no longer qualified to look on  
as a bystander at the great events  
that are going on all around us. We  
have held to that view for so long  
that it is almost like giving up part  
of our religion to revise our opinions.  
For one thing, the nation has grown  
too big to be regarded with indiffer-  
ence by other powers, and they are  
not going to let us alone. It takes  
two to make a bargain, and we cannot  
regain all to ourselves only just so  
long as everybody else lets us alone.  
Besides we have time and again come  
face to face with conditions that com-  
pelled us to take an active interest  
in other people's business. Cuba, Ha-  
waii and the Philippines have taken  
away some of our complacency and  
given us a new sense of responsibility.  
Our own pet Monroe doctrine,  
founded on the idea of excluding for-  
eign influence in the affairs of the  
Americas, has grown to be in itself an  
insistent reason why we cannot longer  
live to ourselves alone. We went  
into Cuba, not because the Maine was  
blown up—that was only the im-  
mediate cause that precipitated ac-  
tion—but because we felt we had a  
duty to perform to our younger and  
weaker brethren, a sentiment that  
had been growing in force for years  
before a gun was fired. It looks as  
though the same call was beckoning  
us across the Rio Grande, for Mexico  
is about at the end of her row unless  
someone steps in and gives her re-  
demption against her will. We are  
convinced of one thing—if we do not  
settle this question now in our own  
way, the time is coming when Euro-  
pean and Asiatic powers will step in  
and take the job off our hands. In  
that case the Monroe doctrine would  
stare us in the face as a neglected  
duty, and we would be forced to fight  
them against a much stronger foe  
than Carranza can muster. It mat-  
ters not what blunders and errors  
have been responsible for bringing  
present conditions about, we are now  
facing a condition and theories will  
have to go to the scrapheap until the  
matter is settled. We have gotten  
into it and we must see it through,  
and the sooner the better. Not only  
does duty to humanity call us to free  
a benighted people from misrule and  
anarchy, but our own interests de-  
mand that we tackle the problem be-  
fore us rather than wait until it  
grows to more dangerous proportions.

Dr. E. E. Pratt of the bureau of  
foreign and domestic commerce re-  
cently delivered an address to the  
lumbermen on the "Problems of the  
American Lumber Industry." The  
biggest problem which the lumber-  
men have had to face since the in-  
dustry was established has been the  
problem of Democratic free trade,  
which before the war and up to very  
recently, had subjected the lumber  
industry to the worst depression ex-  
perienced in the history of the coun-  
try.

Four years ago the cry was "Give  
the Democrats a chance." They got  
it, but this year of 1914 the cry is  
changed to "Don't give them an-  
other chance."

# PREPARE

## FOR THE FOURTH

Preparedness is the keynote  
of this great and glorious na-  
tion. Preparedness, too, is  
one of the foundation stones  
on which this rapidly growing  
quality store is building.

You have but one day to pre-  
pare for that Fourth of July  
outing. Don't waste any un-  
necessary time and energy.  
We have everything you need  
—from the hat down to the  
shoes.

Tropical weight Suits, Silk  
Shirts, White Oxfords, Straw  
Hats, Union Suits, Sport  
Shirts, Silk Wash Ties,  
Leather Luggage, etc.

Prices to suit all purses.

The Store  
for  
Quality

The Store  
for  
Service

### LOOKING TO THE FUTURE.

It seems a little premature to be  
counting, before a war has really  
commenced, what we are going to do  
with the problems that will present  
themselves at its close. Yet such a  
course is eminently sensible and  
proper. Some of the greatest diffi-  
culties to be encountered by the na-  
tions of Europe when peace is finally  
declared will be what to do with the  
returning soldiers, not the profes-  
sional fighting men, but the civilians  
who have laid down their chosen voca-  
tions to take up the defense of the  
nation. Various plans have been sug-  
gested, but time only will tell how  
they will work out. The returning  
soldier must be provided with a fair  
chance to make a living, even as he  
did before the war, but how this is  
to be done is a great big question. It  
is well that we in America are taking  
time by the forelock and making what  
provision is possible in advance for  
such a contingency. The spontaneity  
with which employers of labor are  
responding to this call is an encourag-  
ing symptom, and cannot help but be  
reflected in a similar spontaneous  
ebullition from the young men of  
military age. It is much more en-  
ticing for a man to go to war if he  
knows that his family will receive his  
salary while he is gone and that his  
job will be waiting for him when the  
fighting is over.

Mr. Ripley of the Santa Fe has  
given notice that all employees of that  
railway who are members of military  
organizations that have been called  
to the front will be provided for in  
this way. Should they return in such  
a condition as to be unable to fill  
their former positions, a way will be  
found to give them some employment  
suitable to their ability. This is one  
sample of practical patriotism of a  
high order. Employers who are thus  
making sacrifices of their working  
force for the purpose of supplying  
the nation with a soldier body with-  
out creating a class of paupers de-  
serve to be engrained on a roll of  
honor. The American man deems it  
a part of his self-respect to be be-  
holden to no sort of charity. He  
wants to see his own row. He will  
enlist more cheerfully and fight  
the more eagerly when he is assured  
that his wife and family are not de-  
pendent on anybody's beneficence  
and that when the fighting is done  
he can take up his life work where  
he left off without any loss of dignity.  
Not all of the employers have gone as

### THE LORD OF WAR.

Spirit of war, oh, look upon thy work,  
Fulfilled of blood and lies, and hate  
and pain.  
Art thou not satisfied? Or still dost  
look  
To how the world beneath thy  
dreadful reign?

The bounds of hell are stretched forth  
wide and deep;  
And men have dug beneath earth's  
smiling crust  
To where the ancient blood-stained al-  
tars sleep.  
Buried for aye, we thought, 'mid  
bones of dust.

Moloch and Ashtaroth and Baal shout  
To hear the din, and drink the bit-  
ter tears.  
And the sad face of Christ is paled  
by doubt  
Seen through the wreckage of two  
thousand years.

O Star of Hope, amid the awful gloom  
Shinest thou still? Ah, even now as  
then  
Thy bright rays pierce the sullen night  
of doom  
And gleam prophetic in the souls of  
men.

And though the days are evil and  
we go  
Bent with a woe that came not of  
our will,  
The strong soul hears the small voice  
speaking low,  
"O Gallian, thou shalt conquer  
still!"  
—Isabel Francis Bellows in the Chris-  
tian Register.

### A GENTLEMAN.

I knew him for a gentleman  
By signs that never fail:  
His count was rough and rather worn,  
His cheeks were thin and pale—  
A lad who had his way to make,  
With little time for play—  
I knew him for a gentleman  
By certain signs today.

He met his mother on the street;  
Off came his little cap.  
My door was shut; he waited there  
Until I heard his rap.  
He took the bundle from my hand,  
And when I dropped my pen  
He sprang to pick it up for me.  
This gentleman of ten.

He does not push and crowd along.  
His voice is gently pitched;  
He does not fling his books about  
As if he were bewitched;  
He stands aside to let you pass,  
He always shuts the door.  
He runs on errands willingly  
To forge and mill and store.

He thinks of you before himself.  
He serves you if he can.  
For in whatever company  
The manners make the man.  
At ten or forty 'tis the same,  
The manner tells the tale,  
And I discern the gentleman  
By signs that never fail.  
—MARGARET SANGSTER

### The Byparty Minstrels.

"Mister Interlocutor, can you tell  
me which is the richest country in the  
world?"  
"Why, the United States is the rich-  
est country in the world, Mr. Tambo."  
"No, it isn't. Ireland is the richest  
country in the world."  
"And why is Ireland the richest  
country in the world, Mr. Tambo?"  
"Because its capital is always  
Dublin."